

CROWN

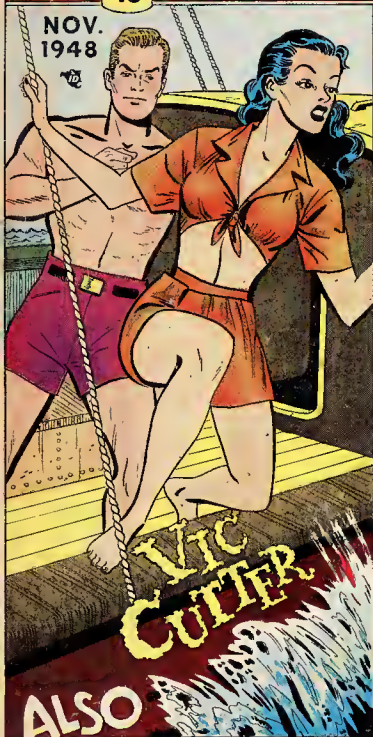
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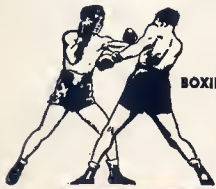
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VIC CUTTER

ARE YOU SURE, MR. CUTTER, THAT IT'S ALL RIGHT TO TALK IN THE PRESENCE OF YOUR STENOGRAPHER?

YOU MEAN LAURA? OF COURSE, MISS GLENN! LAURA'S MY RIGHT ARM!

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, MISS. AFTER THAT REMARK, I WOULDN'T STAY FOR DOUBLE TIME!

LAURA MAKES A MUCH BETTER FRIEND THAN ENEMY, MY DEAR. BUT TO GET ON, THIS MAN YOUR DECEASED FATHER NAMED CO-EXECUTOR WITH YOU IN HIS WILL--

SLAM!



HE'S A DOCTOR, HE ADVISES ME TO TAKE A TRIP FOR MY HEALTH, AND GIVE HIM COMPLETE POWER OVER THE ESTATE. I'M SURE I'M IN PERFECT HEALTH!

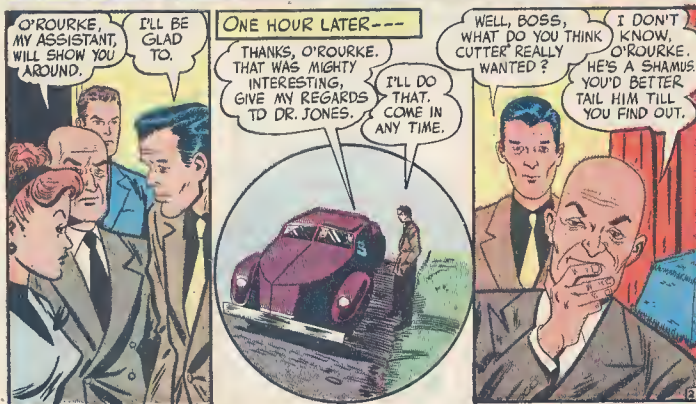
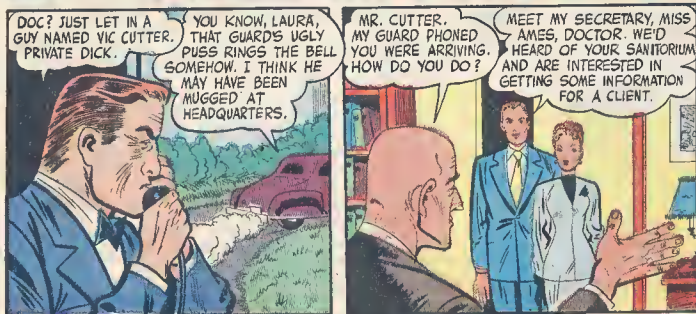
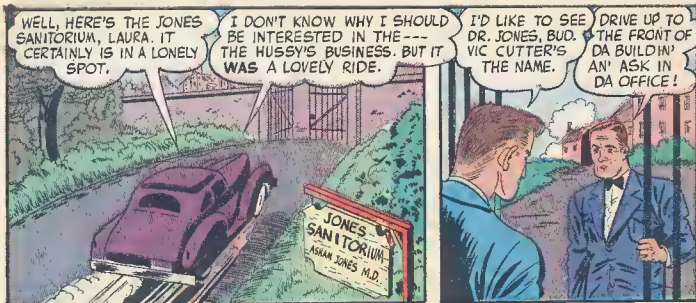
SO NATURALLY YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS. YOU WANT HIM INVESTIGATED. SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME HIS NAME AND WHERE TO FIND HIM.



HE IS DR. ASKAM JONES. HE OWNS A PRIVATE SANATORIUM OUT ON LONG ISLAND.

I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU WHEN I HAVE SOME INFORMATION.





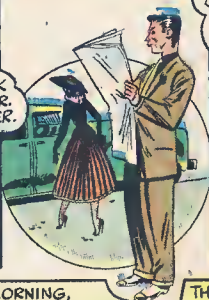
TWO DAYS LATER IN VIC CUTTER'S OFFICE ----

I'VE INVESTIGATED JONES, MISS GLENN I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON A THING, BUT I'D ADVISE AGAINST YOUR SIGNING YOUR RIGHTS AWAY ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES.

THANK YOU, MR. CUTTER.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ON THE STREET ----



HELLO, DOC. LINDA GLENN JUST LEFT VIC CUTTER'S OFFICE. MAYBE THAT'S YOUR ANGLE!

YES, MAYBE IT IS! OKAY, O'ROURKE, LAY OFF UNTIL I SEE IF LINDA TURNS DOWN MY PROPOSITION.



IF CUTTER'S PLAYING THAT WAY, I'LL PUT HIM OUT OF BUSINESS AND CLEAN UP A FORTUNE DOING IT!

ONE MORNING, SEVERAL DAYS LATER ----

WELL FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, VIC! HERE'S A LETTER FROM DR. ASKAM JONES! WANTS YOU TO GUARD A BIG PARTY HE'S GOING TO HOLD!

I'LL DO IT, OF COURSE, BUT I WONDER IF IT HAS ANY BEARING ON THE ADVICE I GAVE LINDA GLENN!

THE ASKAM JONES PARTY ----

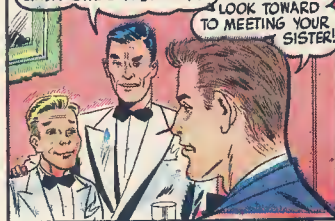
I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU WITHOUT A DRINK, CUTTER. WHAT'LL IT BE?

OH, HELLO, O'ROURKE! PLAIN GINGERALE, PLEASE.



HERE'S YOUR GINGERALE, CUTTER. INCIDENTALLY I WANT YOU TO KNOW BOB GLENN - YOU SHOULD MEET HIS SISTER LINDA SHE'S A BEAUTY!

HELLO, BOB! THIS JOB WON'T BE SO DULL IF I CAN LOOK TOWARD MEETING YOUR SISTER!



SUDDENLY, A SHORT TIME LATER ----

I FEEL --- DIZZY --- TIRED. CAN'T --- KEEP AWAKE! MAYBE --- I C'N --- MAKE --- TH'ROOM ---



A SHORT TIME AFTER VIC HAS PASSED OUT---

OKAY, DON'T NOBODY MOVE!
KEEP YER HANDS UP AN' DON'T
YELL WHEN WE REMOVE YER
DOUGH AN' FANCIES!

THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS!
YOU CROOKS WON'T
GET AWAY WITH
THIS!



OH-H-H-H...
MY
HEAD! WH---
WHAT HAPPENED?

SEE THAT, MCCASEY?
DRUNK, WHILE MY
HOME WAS
BEING ROBBED!
HE'S NOT FIT
TO PRACTICE! I'LL
HAVE HIS LICENSE
REVOKED!



I TELL YOU,
MCCASEY, I HAD
ONE GINGER ALE...
AND JONES SPIKED
IT!

DRY UP,
VIC, WILL YOU?
YOU'RE
ONLY MAKIN'
IT WORSE FOR
YOURSELF!

IMAGINE!
MY HIRING
YOU TO
WORK
FOR
ME!

HMMMM,
YOU, TOO,
EH, MISS
GLENN?



NEXT DAY ---

LOOKS LIKE
JONES HAS YOU
OVER A BARREL,
VIC.

IT'S
PRETTY
ROUGH.
MCCASEY'S
WORKING ON
THE COMMISH.
I'M SEEING HIM IN
A FEW MINUTES.



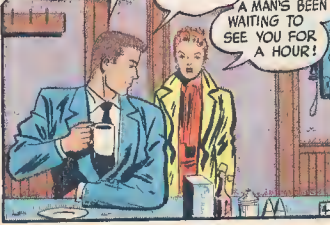
I SAVED YOUR LICENSE FOR
YOU, VIC. BUT FOR YOUR
OWN GOOD YOU'D BETTER
QUIET DOWN, BOY.

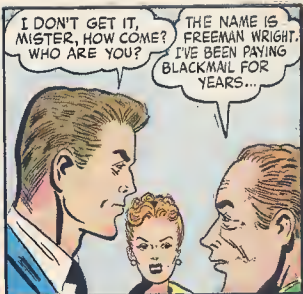
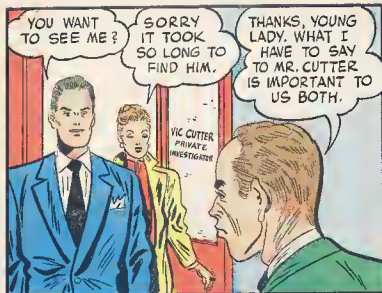
THANKS, CAP.
BUT AS FOR
QUIETING DOWN,
THAT'LL HAPPEN
WHEN I PUT THIS
THING STRAIGHT.

A MONTH PASSES ---

FILL IT UP, JOE.
DRINKING COFFEE HAS
BECOME MY CHIEF
OCCUPATION.

VIC CUTTER,
WILL YOU STOP
BROODING
AND GET
BACK TO THE OFFICE.
A MAN'S BEEN
WAITING TO
SEE YOU FOR
A HOUR!





LATER --- AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS ---

HE'S PLAYING DUMB, VIC. HE WON'T TALK. BUT WE FOUND THIS PHILADELPHIA PAWN TICKET ON O'ROURKE IT MIGHT GIVE US A NEW APPROACH.

I'LL HOP A TRAIN TONIGHT, CAP. IT'S WORTH A TRY.

NEXT MORNING, AT THE PAWNSHOP IN PHILADELPHIA ---

THIS WATCH WAS PAWNED ABOUT A MONTH AGO. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL TIMEPIECE. WE LOANED FIFTY DOLLARS ON IT.

IF IT CAME FROM WHERE I THINK IT DID, IT'S WORTH PLenty MORE, TOO.

YEAH, VIC. THAT WATCH NUMBER IS ON RECORD HERE, PART OF THE JONES ROBBERY LOOT.

I THINK JONES PLANNED THAT STICKUP, CAP. AND O'ROURKE HELD OUT ON JONES. LET THE PAPERS PRINT THE STORY.

SO O'ROURKE HELD OUT ON ME, DID HE? I SUSPECTED HIM! SHOULD HAVE GOT RID OF HIM. BUT HE WON'T SING TO THE POLICE. HE'D BE AFRAID.

BUT CUTTER'S ANOTHER MATTER! I'VE GOT TO STEP ON HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

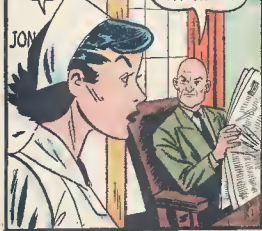


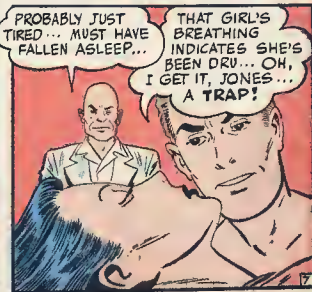
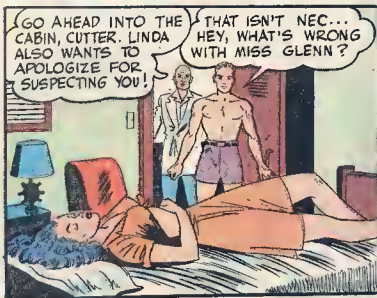
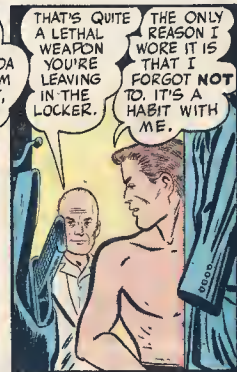
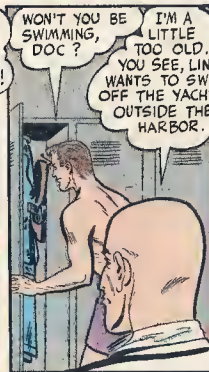
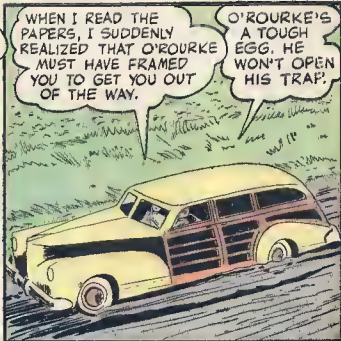
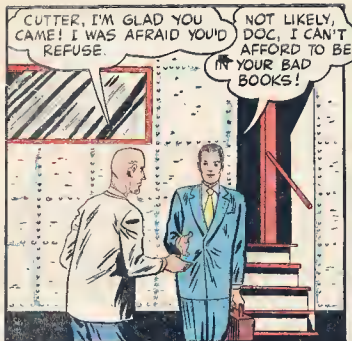
DR. JONES, THOSE TWO GLENN PATIENTS ARE COMING OUT OF THEIR STUPOR. SHALL I ? --

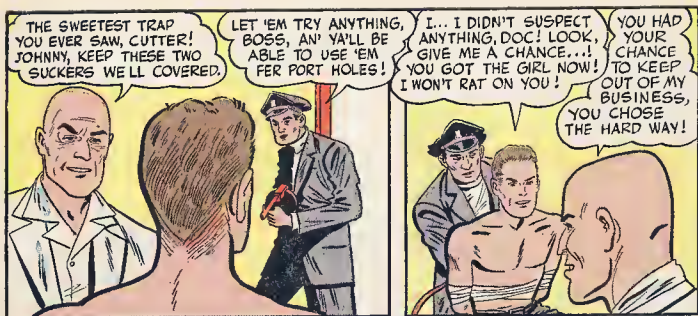
THEY MUST BE KEPT UNDER DRUGS... A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH FOR THEM!

CUTTER, THIS IS JONES. I FEEL I'VE BEEN HORRIBLY UNJUST. I MUST APOLOGIZE PERSONALLY... WOULD YOU BE MY WEEK-END GUEST HERE ON THE ISLAND ?

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, LAURA? I'LL VISIT JONES. BUT... WITH MY EYES WIDE OPEN!





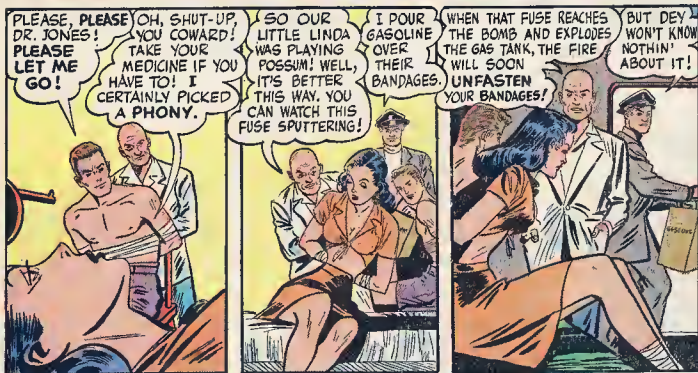


THE SWEETEST TRAP YOU EVER SAW, CUTTER! JOHNNY, KEEP THESE TWO SUCKERS WELL COVERED.

LET 'EM TRY ANYTHING, BOSS, AN' YA'LL BE ABLE TO USE 'EM FER PORT HOLES!

I... I DIDN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING, DOC! LOOK, GIVE ME A CHANCE...! YOU GOT THE GIRL NOW! I WON'T RAT ON YOU!

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO KEEP OUT OF MY BUSINESS, YOU CHOSE THE HARD WAY!



PLEASE, PLEASE DR. JONES! PLEASE LET ME GO!

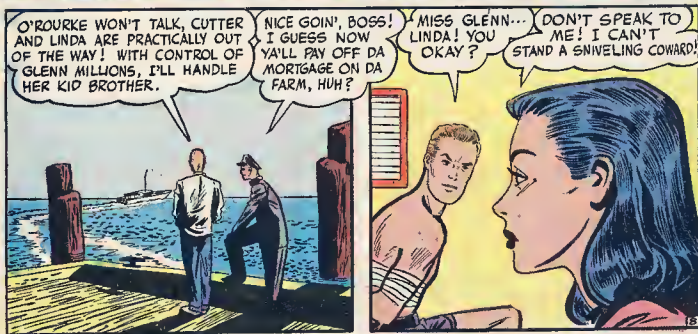
OH, SHUT-UP, YOU COWARD! TAKE YOUR MEDICINE IF YOU HAVE TO! I CERTAINLY PICKED A PHONY.

SO OUR LITTLE LINDA WAS PLAYING POSSUM! WELL, IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. YOU CAN WATCH THIS FUSE SPUTTERING!

I POUR GASOLINE OVER THEIR BANDAGES.

WHEN THAT FUSE REACHES THE BOMB AND EXPLODES THE GAS TANK, THE FIRE WILL SOON UNFASTEN YOUR BANDAGES!

BUT DEY WON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT!

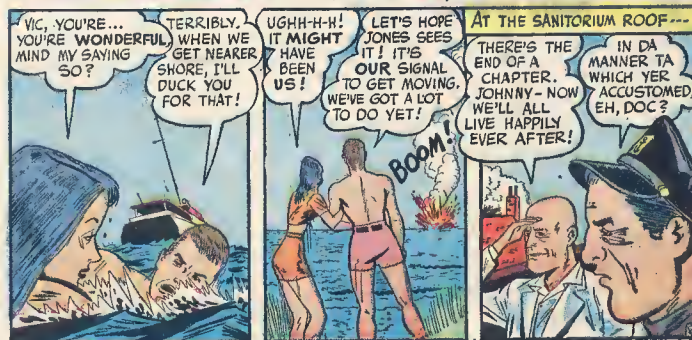
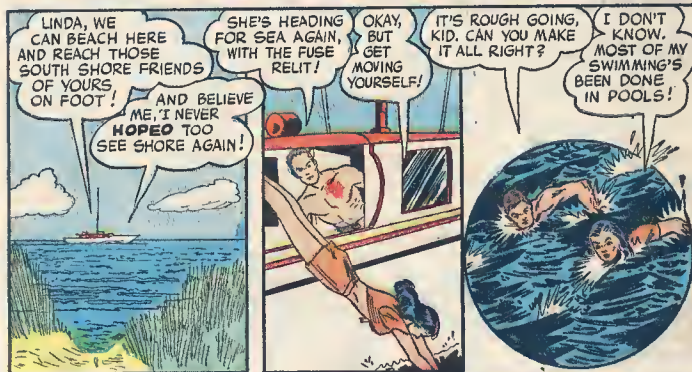
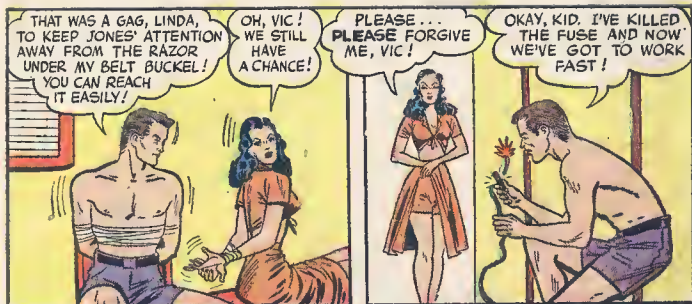


O'ROURKE WON'T TALK, CUTTER AND LINDA ARE PRACTICALLY OUT OF THE WAY! WITH CONTROL OF GLENN MILLIONS, I'LL HANDLE HER KID BROTHER.

NICE GOIN', BOSS! I GUESS NOW YA'LL PAY OFF DA MORTGAGE ON DA FARM, HUH?

MISS GLENN... LINDA! YOU OKAY?

DON'T SPEAK TO ME! I CAN'T STAND A SNEVELING COWARD!



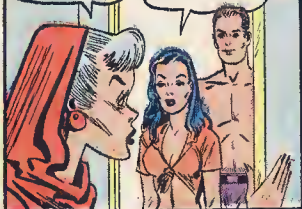
MEANWHILE AT A SOUTH SHORE ESTATE ---

LINDA GLENN!
WHAT SORT
OF CONSPIRACY?
ELOPEMENT?

HUSH, HONEY?
STRICTLY BUSINESS
WITH YOUR TELEPHONE!
LISTEN IN! HISTORY'S
BEING MADE!

HELLO, CAPTAIN MCCASEY!
YOU'LL PROBABLY GET A CALL
FROM JONES! PLAY ALONG
AND BE AT THE
SANITORIUM WITH A
SQUAD WHEN HE REPORTS
THE ACCIDENT,
WILL YOU?

HEY, WHAT IS ---
WELL, ALL RIGHT,
VIC, GIVE ME
YOUR NUMBER. I'LL
CALL YOU WHEN
I HEAR...



NEXT MORNING AT
THE SANITORIUM...

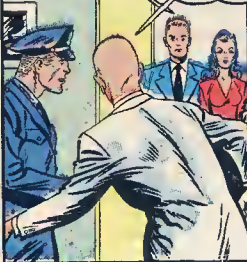
I WAS WRONG ABOUT
CUTTER, CAPTAIN MCCASEY.
HE JOINED LINDA GLENN
ON MY YACHT- AND I
HAVEN'T HEARD
FROM THEM- I'M
AFRAID!

YOUR FEARS ARE A LITTLE
OVERPLAYED, DOC. LINDA
AND I ARE SAFE AND
SOUND.

CUTTER!
LINDA!

O'ROURKE HAS CONFESSED
TO THE PHONY HOLDUP,
TOO. LOOKS LIKE ROBBERY
WITH AN ATTEMPTED
MURDER CHARGE
IN FOR GOOD
MEASURE,
DOC.

THIS
IS
UTTER
FOOL-
ISHNESS!



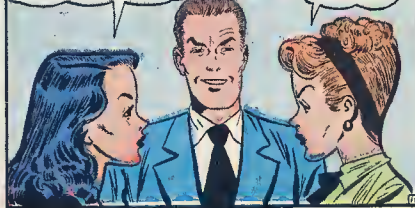
I KNOW THOSE POISON
CIGARETTES! WE WANT
YOU TO HAVE PLENTY
OF TIME TO REGRET,
DOC. MAYBE THIRTY
YEARS.

YOU RAT,
CUTTER!
I'LL GO
CRAZY
IN
JAIL!

A SHORT TIME LATER ---

WELL, VIC, NOW THAT
DR. JONES IS FINISHED,
I NEED A FINANCIAL
ADVISOR. WOULD YOU?...

REALLY, THAT'S
A LAUGH, DEARIE!
WHY VIC CAN'T EVEN
BALANCE HIS OWN
CHECK BOOK!
'BYE NOW!



VOODAH

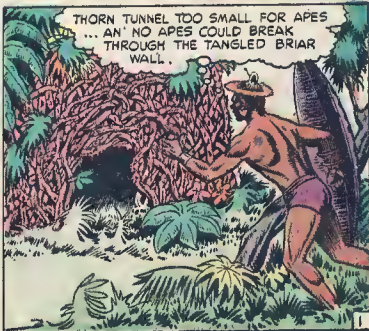
WHAT STRANGE TREACHERY LURKED BEHIND THE BLOODY FORAYS OF A FIERCE GORILLA BAND? HOW DID THE HUGE APES KILL, CAPTURE AND DESTROY WITH HUMAN CRAFTINESS? ... VOODAH WAS BAFFLED BY THE BRUTES' TERROR-TACTICS UNTIL HE AND ZANZI FELL INTO A TRAP FROM WHICH ONLY ONE OF THEM COULD ESCAPE!



GORILLAS KILL AND CAPTURE 'BOUT HALF MY TRIBE. MAYBE ONES WHO ESCAPE HIDE IN THORN THICKET.



THORN TUNNEL TOO SMALL FOR APES ... AN' NO APES COULD BREAK THROUGH THE TANGLED BRIAR WALL.



ATTABI-OUR GREATEST HUNTER COMES! GORILLAS TRY MANY TIMES BUT NOT KILL ATABBI!

ATABBI FIGHTS LIKE A SHE-LEOPARD WITH YOUNG! HE TELL US HOW WE CAN KILL GORILLAS!



SILENCE, BROTHERS! I LEAVE TRAIL OF BLOOD. MAYBE BIG APES FOLLOW ME.



YOU GREAT HUNTER, ATABBI. YOU TELL US HOW WE TRACK, DOWN AND DESTROY OUR APE ENEMIES.

THEY NOT LIKE OTHER GORILLAS, EESUR. THEY GORILLA MEN! I KILL ONE AN' SEE HE LIKE DEAD GORILLA, BUT LIVE ONES DO MANY THINGS GORILLAS NOT DO.



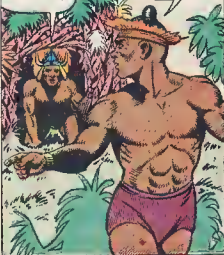
NO MAN BITE LIKE THAT. GORILLA MOUTH BIG. GORILLA TEETH BIG. MAYBE VOODAH KNOW, YOU RUN CROSS JUJU MOUNTAIN AN' SEEK THE WISE AN' MIGHTY VOODAH!



AY, EESUR! VOODAH KNOW MANY SECRETS. I GO TO HIM!.

YOU NOT RUN NEAR ROCK CAVES 'LONG MOUNTAIN. ATABBI!

I GO ROUND WAY - BY VALLEY. BRING VOODAH BACK SAME WAY!



AS THE SUN SETS BEHIND JUJU MOUNTAIN

CHEE-CHEE!

A LONE HUNTER FROM THE UNYORO TRIBE COMES THIS WAY FROM THE VALLEY!

HIS FACE TELL ME HUNTER BRINGS STRANGE TALE OF TROUBLE, VOODAH.



GREAT BAND OF GORILLAS ATTACK MY VILLAGE - KILL MANY AN' DRAG 'WAY MANY. EESUR TELL ME COME GET YOU, VOODAH!

IT NOT A DREAM YOU TELL? GORILLAS STAY 'WAY FROM MAN UNTIL MAN HUNT GORILLAS ON THEIR FEEDING GROUND. YOU BRING ME SIGN OF TRUTH?



SEE GORILLA BITE?

YOU SPEAK TRUTH, BROTHER I FOLLOW TO YOUR VILLAGE AN' HELP YOU DRIVE 'WAY THE KILLER APES!



YOU NOT GO WITHOUT ME, VOODAH! I COME!

'LEAVE FEAR BEHIND, ZANZI. WE GO WHERE NONE BUT THOSE WITH STRONG HEARTS DARE TO HUNT!



ATABBI! SMELLS DANGER!

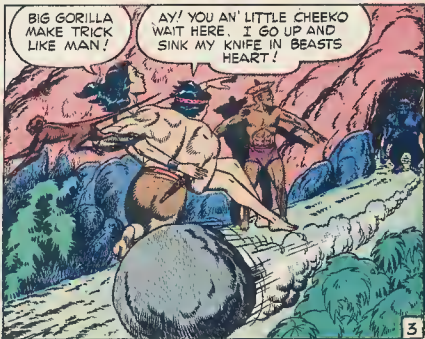
HSSST! GORILLA TRACKS!



AARRRGH!

BIG GORILLA MAKE TRICK LIKE MAN!

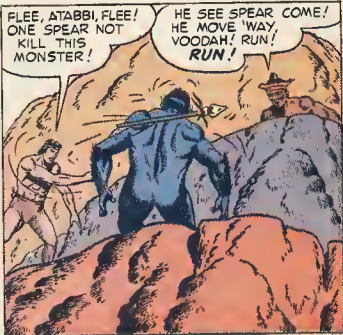
AY! YOU AN' LITTLE CHEEKO WAIT HERE. I GO UP AND SINK MY KNIFE IN BEASTS HEART!





VOODAH! TAKE MY SPEAR! IF GORILLA SEE YOU COME, YOU CAN NOT LEAP ON HIM FROM BEHIND.

FOR ONE SO BEAUTIFUL, YOU HAVE MUCH WISDOM, ZANZI!



FLEE, ATABBI, FLEE! ONE SPEAR NOT KILL THIS MONSTER!

HE SEE SPEAR COME! HE MOVE 'WAY, VOODAH! RUN! RUN!



HIS EYES SHINE LIKE BLOODSTONES. IF I NOT KILL HIM QUICK, HE TEAR ME TO MANY PIECES!

ARRRRRGH!
AAAAAHUHA-A!



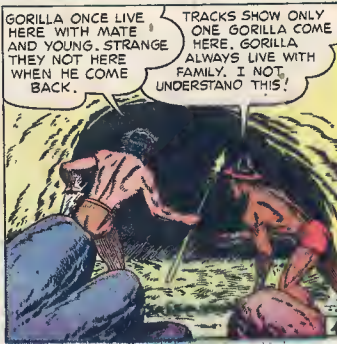
HIYA-DEVIL APE! YOU NOT KILL MORE UNYORO PEOPLE!

ARRRUH-
ARRRUH-
AAAAAA--



VULTURES PICK HIS BONES CLEAN NOW. COME, ATABBI! WE GO LOOK IN CAVE.

AY, BUT LOSE NO TIME, VOOOAH! HIS ROAR AN' CRY BRING OTHER GORILLAS.

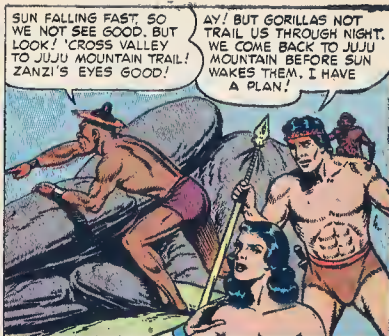


GORILLA ONCE LIVE HERE WITH MATE AND YOUNG. STRANGE THEY NOT HERE WHEN HE COME BACK.

TRACKS SHOW ONLY ONE GORILLA COME HERE. GORILLA ALWAYS LIVE WITH FAMILY. I NOT UNDERSTAND THIS!

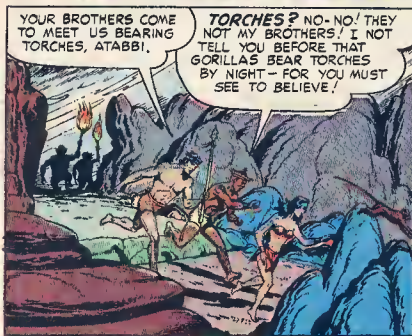


VOOOAH! MANY GORILLAS
COME DOWN TRAIL FROM
TOP JUJU MOUNTAIN!



SUN FALLING FAST, SO
WE NOT SEE GOOD. BUT
LOOK! 'CROSS VALLEY
TO JUJU MOUNTAIN TRAIL!
ZANZI'S EYES GOOD!

AY! BUT GORILLAS NOT
TRAIL US THROUGH NIGHT.
WE COME BACK TO JUJU
MOUNTAIN BEFORE SUN
WAKES THEM. I HAVE
A PLAN!

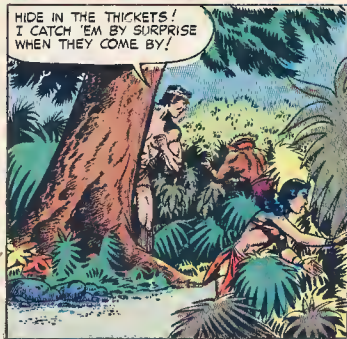


YOUR BROTHERS COME
TO MEET US BEARING
TORCHES, ATABBI.

TORCHES? NO-NO! THEY
NOT MY BROTHERS. I NOT
TELL YOU BEFORE THAT
GORILLAS BEAR TORCHES
BY NIGHT—FOR YOU MUST
SEE TO BELIEVE!



NO. ATABBI!
GORILLAS FEAR
FIRE! IT IS A
TRICK!

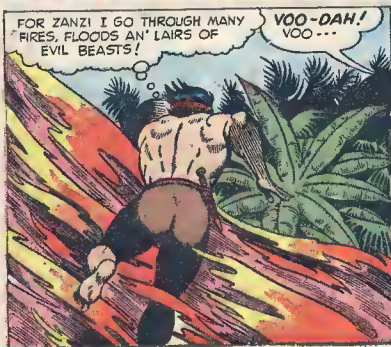
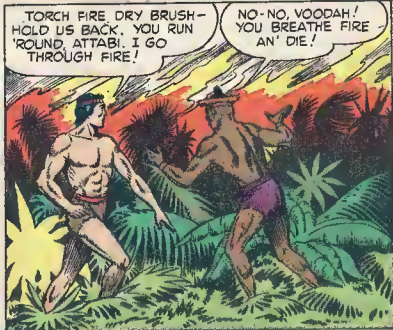
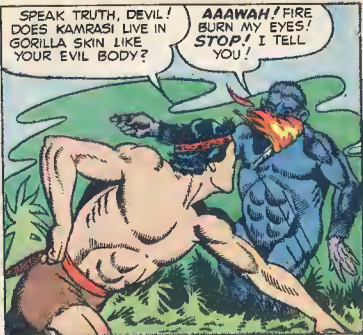


HIDE IN THE THICKETS!
I CATCH 'EM BY SURPRISE
WHEN THEY COME BY!



I MAKE QUICK END
TO YOUR BAD JUJU,
HAIRY ONE!

AIEEYEA!
KAMRASI!
KAMRASI!!



NO-NO VOODAH! YOU
NOT FOLLOW GORILLA WHO
TAKE ZANZI! HE NOT KILL JUNGLE
BELLE LIKE ZANZI! WE TRAIL
'EM WHEN SUN COME UP. WE
GO TO EESUR NOW!



VOOOAH WALK THROUGH
FIRE, EESUR. YOU FIX
HIM SALVE AN' HE LEAD
OUR HUNTERS TO
GORILLA CAVE BEFORE
THEY WAKE!

VOODAH -
HE HAVE
HEART LIKE
LION! I FIX
HIM BURNS!



MAGIC OIL MAKE
HURT GO. YOU
SLEEP NOW,
VOODAH. OUR
HUNTERS MAKE
SPEARS SHARP
FOR GORILLA
HUNT.

NO, EESUR! WE
NOT USE SPEARS.
MAKE KNOB-
KERRIES - WAR
CLUB OF
ANCESTORS!

YOU SLEEP LONG, ZANZI,
VOODAH. DAY
COMES. OUR
HUNTERS
WAIT FOR
YOU TO
LEAD THEM!

ZANZI, I
GO-FREE
HER FROM
EVIL KAMRASI!



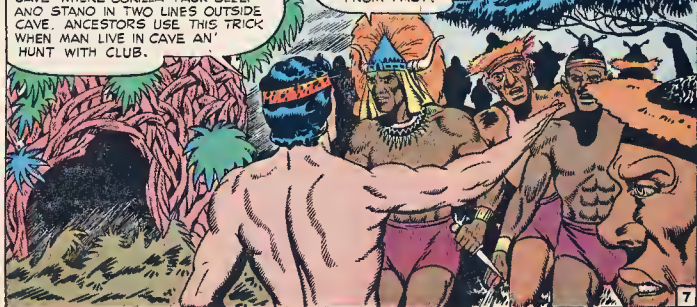
I HEAR YOU SPEAK
NAME OF EVIL
CHIEF KAMRASI.
WE MAKE HIM
LEAP IN CROCODILE
POOL MANY MOONS
AGO - SEE CROC
DRAG HIM UNDER
WATER.

GORILLA
MAN CRY
HIS NAME,
MAYBE HIM
NOT SAME
KAMRASI.



WE GO UP JUJU MOUNTAIN -- FIND
CAVE WHERE GORILLA PACK SLEEP
AND STANO IN TWO LINES OUTSIDE
CAVE. ANCESTORS USE THIS TRICK
WHEN MAN LIVE IN CAVE AN'
HUNT WITH CLUB.

VOODAH KNOW MUCH
FROM PAST!





SEE HOW KOOBOO RUN! WE
RUN LIKE 'EM BEFORE
SUN WAKES BIG APES!



HO! CAVE ATABBI AND
ME SEE GORILLAS COME
FROM AT SUNDOWN!



OPEN YOUR EARS, L'MONGA!
I HEAR MUTTER OF
MANY TONGUES!

HUNTER WHO THROW TORCH
IN MY EYES- HE COME FOR
WOMAN. BRING MANY HUNTERS,
KAMRASI! TOSS STONE ON
SLEEPING BRUTES!



**AARRRGH! AWAKE,
STUPID MONSTERS! MEN
COME! KILL! KILL!
KILL!**



VOODOAH COMES! I
SING DEATH CHANT
TO WARN HIM!



EELAY KAMIR EL IBRIM
SHAR! EL HAND EL
ILLAH BEL SALAAM...

BACK, BRUTES! YOU
NOT SING, ZANZI!
NOT SING!

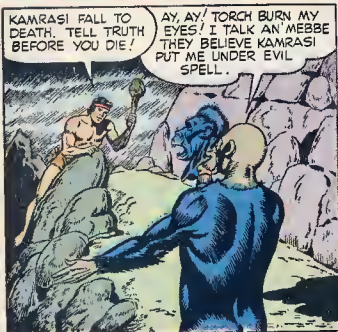




AAIEEE! PULL ME
BACK, L'MONGA!



NEXT TIME YOU COME BACK
FROM CROCODILE POOL, KAMRASI,
YOU BE VULTURE SO YOU CAN FLY!



KAMRASI FALL TO
DEATH. TELL TRUTH
BEFORE YOU DIE!

AY, AY! TORCH BURN MY
EYES! I TALK AN' MEBBE
THEY BELIEVE KAMRASI
PUT ME UNDER EVIL
SPELL.



YOU NOT UNDER
EVIL SPELL -
SPEAK TRUTH!

KAMRASI COVER HIS SKIN
WITH MUSK BEFORE HIS
PEOPLE THROW HIM IN
POOL. CROCODILES SMELL
MUSK. STAY 'WAY WHEN HE
SWIM UNDER WATER TO LILY
PADS. I KILL EESUR'S SON
MANY MOONS AGO, AN' FLEE TO
MOUNTAIN. KAMRASI AN' I
MEET AN' WE TRAIN
GORILLAS FOR REVENGE.



KAMRASI MAKE GORILLAS
RAID HIS PEOPLE. HE KNOW
EESUR NOT MAKE JUJU WORK
'GAINST GORILLAS - THEN
KAMRASI GO BACK AN' BE
CHIEF AN' ME BE WITCH
DOCTOR. YOU NOT LET
'EM KILL ME. I GO
WITH YOU.

NO, L'MONGA.
YOU NOT GET
MERCY.
**STOP,
L'MONGA!
YOU FALL!**



HE NOT SEE
DEATH COME.
HE BLIND.

NO, VOODAH! HE LIE 'BOUT
EYES. TORCH ONLY BURN LIDS.
HE LEAP TO DEATH 'CAUSE
HE FEAR YOU NOT SAVE HIM
FROM HIS PEOPLE. ALL EVIL
FEAR YOU, VOODAH, AN'
BRAVE MEN SAY YOU HAVE
HEART OF LION!

THE SKUNK'S DISH

by Paul Norton

Danny found a baby skunk strolling along a path in the woods one Fall day. It showed no fear of him and he picked up the sleek little black-and-white striped animal and carried it home.

"Can I keep him, dad? Can I?" he begged his father.

John Dawson started to shake his head. There was no place in the lives of a fur trapper and his son to have a pet skunk. When it grew older it might be troublesome.

Danny saw the refusal in his father's face. He knew if the "no" was said he'd never change his dad's decision.

"Please, dad—I haven't even got a dog, or— or anything. He won't make any fuss. See . . . he's tame, and he likes me!"

It was against his better judgment, but John Dawson couldn't flatly refuse. What harm could the skunk do as long as it was young? The trouble would come later. Well, they'd meet that trouble when the time came. It would just be another fur pelt to add to the stack in the lean-to.

"The first trouble he causes, Dan," he said sternly, "into the fur-pile that skunk goes!"

Danny was well enough pleased. He'd keep his pet out of trouble's way. He named him "Stinky" and the little animal became as tame as a kitten—but he had a mind of his own.

Stinky stomped his feet in a comical way and gave short sharp barks when he was annoyed. This always made Danny laugh.

A special tin dish was allotted as Stinky's property. He ate canned milk and bread at first, just like a kitten. Later, he developed a taste for vegetables and he liked to gnaw bones.

"You shouldn't tease that skunk, Dan," John

Dawson warned his son one day. Danny was pulling the feeding dish away from Stinky's nose just to see him stomp and chatter in protest.

After a few months, John Dawson frowned every time he noticed Stinky. The animal was nearly full-grown now—but so far he had been well behaved. A skunk has only one way to defend himself, or to attack an enemy. It isn't a very pleasant way. Stinky would have to go—and soon.

But he forgot about the skunk when Clyde Parks, the local forest ranger, rode in and warned him to be on the lookout for a bank robber who was suspected of hiding out in the nearby mountains.

Parks handed John Dawson a newspaper with the outlaw's photo in it, and requested:

"Get word to the Sheriff or me in a hurry if you spot him."

Dawson said he'd be glad to do just that.

Danny was after water at the spring that bubbled out of the side of the mountain when the expected trouble broke. He heard his father shouting in an angry voice, so Dan ran as fast as he could back toward the cabin. As he came into the clearing where the cabin stood he skidded to a halt. There was a strange, unshaven man standing in the doorway with a rifle held in the crook of his arm. The gun was pointed inside the cabin and the intruder slowly advanced as Danny stood watching.

He knew from the way his father had yelled that this stranger wasn't up to any good. Maybe he was trying to steal their furs! Danny ducked back behind a clump of bushes. He didn't have any sort of weapon. No gun, no knife—nothing. He would never be a match for that burly crook, but something had to be done. His father was helpless at the point of that gun . . .

He circled through the brush and came in behind the cabin where a little knoll rose high enough to give him a good view through the rear window. If he could see what was going on, maybe he could think of something to do. The stranger hadn't seen him.

Quietly, Danny crept toward the window. He could plainly hear the fellow snarling at his father:

"Keep your trap shut or I'll blow a hole through your head!"

John Dawson was tied with tight bonds of rope and slung onto one of the wall bunks. The cabin door still stood wide open.

"What do you want, mister?" John Dawson asked

"Food!" growled the outlaw. He looked lean and hungry. His cheeks were sunken. "I've got to have grub . . . all you got. Lawmen have been hounding me ever since the Cedarton bank was robbed."

Danny drew his breath in sharply. He remembered that face now. It was leaner and wilder looking than the picture in the paper, but it was the same man. He'd robbed the bank nearly a month ago and shot the cashier down in cold blood.

The crook leaned his rifle in the corner by the stove and greedily lifted the lid from a pot of simmering stew. He turned back to the table and grabbed a tin plate off its top, then started piling it with food from the pot. Just then Stinky put his front paws on the doorstep, his nose twitching, sniffing the savory stew.

Danny strangled back a shout of warning. But Stinky, tail aloft like a battle plume, marched in like he was king of the world. He stopped, eyed the strange man, and began stomping his feet and chattering.

The outlaw whirled, the plate of stew in his hand. He stared at the skunk in amazement "Hey, scram, you!" he shouted. "I ain't botherin' you none!"

Stinky kept up his advance. He was between the outlaw and the door.

"Hey, look out," John Dawson yelled from the bunk, and quickly rolled his face into the blankets.

The crook raised his foot to kick Stinky out of the way. The skunk wheeled around and counter-attacked in the only way he knew. The bank robber yowled in pain and clawed at his eyes. A cloud of blinding stink-gas filled the cabin. Danny ran around to the door, reached in and grabbed the rifle.

Stinky emerged from the room, chattering angrily, and head held proudly aloft, trotted toward the woods.

When the air cleared a little, Danny covered the crook with his own rifle, untied his father, and all three marched out into the pure outdoor air.

As they stood there gasping for breath, Clyde Parks, the forest ranger, came loping up on his bay. The green-uniformed man took in the situation with a glance, and hand-cuffed the prisoner.

"Good job, Dawson," he praised. "How'd you happen to get the drop on this skunk?"

"Don't call him a skunk," John Dawson objected. "A skunk can be a darn helpful critter at times."

The ranger began to laugh. "I'll have to fumigate this prisoner before I can lock him up. And I'd hate to have the job of cleaning the stink out of your cabin."

"Oh, we don't mind a little work," John Dawson said tolerantly. "The place needs a spring scrubbing anyway." He winked at his son.

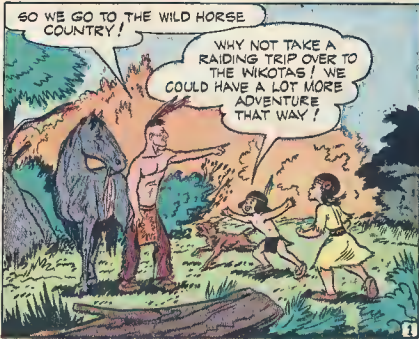
Danny knew that Stinky would never end up now as just another fur in the stack in the lean-to.

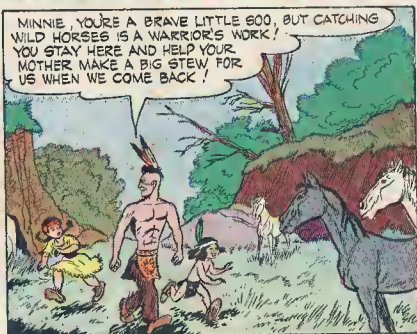
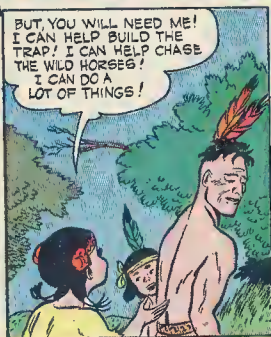
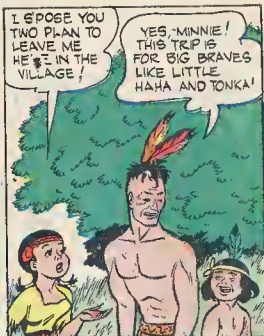
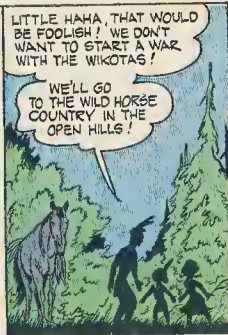
Dawson was grinning when he asked Danny, "Why do you suppose that fool Stinky jumped this rat, son?"

"Didn't you notice, dad? Stinky smelled the stew. He was hungry and wanted some. But what really made Stinky mad was that crook eating out of his own private tin plate!"

Minnie Soo

and LITTLE HAHA





AFTER A LONG TRIP FROM THE SMOO COUNTRY, THEY COME UPON MANY PONY TRACKS AT A SPRING SITUATED IN THE OPEN HILLS, THE HOME OF THE WILD HORSES!

LOOK, TONKA! THIS IS A WATERING PLACE OF A HERD!
LOTS OF PONY TRACKS!



NOW WE'LL HAVE TO SCOUT OUT THEIR POSITION, LITTLE HAHA! YOU GO AROUND THESE HILLS TO THE SETTING SUN, AND TONKA WILL GO AROUND THE OTHER WAY!



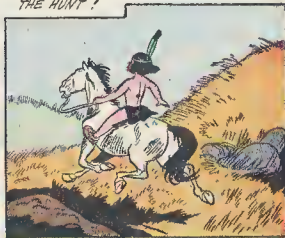
WHEN YOU SPOT THE HERD, GIVE A CALL!



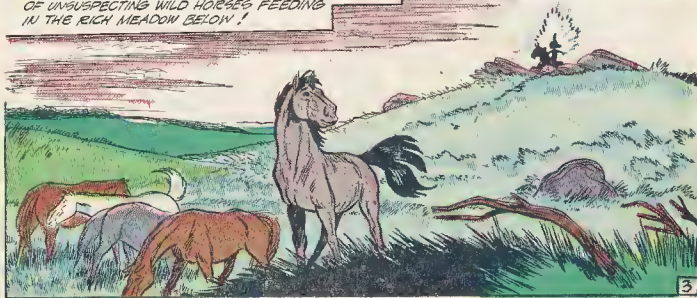
I'VE LOST THEM! BUT THEY WENT IN THIS DIRECTION! COME ON, PAINT BRUSH, WE CAN'T BE VERY FAR BEHIND THEM!



LITTLE HAHA PARTS COMPANY WITH TONKA, AND QUIETLY SCOUTS AROUND THE HILLS FOR THE HERD OF WILD PONIES! NEITHER KNOWS THAT MINNIE IS IN THE VICINITY AND SOON TO PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE HUNT!



SUDDENLY LITTLE HAHA, TOPPING A ROCKY RISE, COMES UPON A THRILLING SIGHT... A HERD OF UNSUSPECTING WILD HORSES FEEDING IN THE RICH MEADOW BELOW!



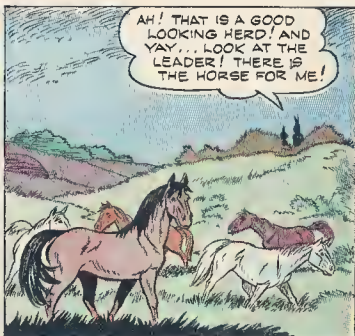
LITTLE HAHA
GIVES THE CALL
OF THE MEADOW
LARK AS A
SIGNAL TO TONKA...



LITTLE HAHA HAS
FOUND THE
HERD... C'MON,
PONY, LET'S
GO!



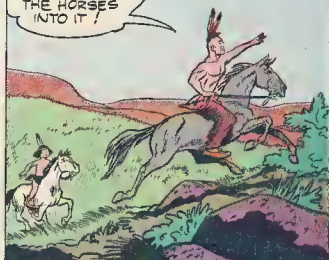
AH! THAT IS A GOOD
LOOKING HERD! AND
YAY... LOOK AT THE
LEADER! THERE IS
THE HORSE FOR ME!



HE SENSES DANGER! SEE
HIM PATROL ABOUT HIS
HERD? COME! LET'S
MAKE READY
FOR THE
ROUND-UP!



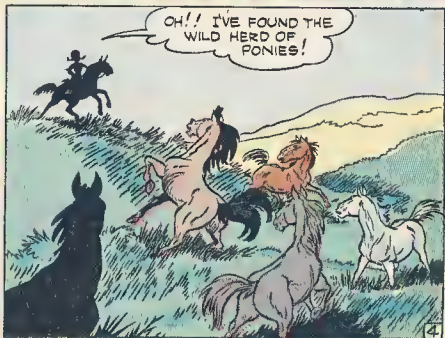
WE'LL MAKE A PEN
AT THE END OF
THE RAVINE...
AND CHASE
THE HORSES
INTO IT!



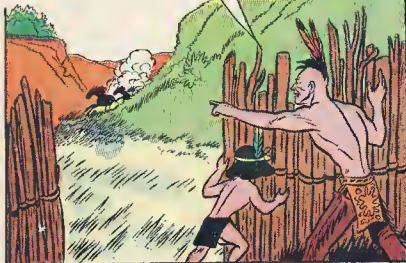
WHEN WE GET TO THE TOP
OF THIS HILL,
PAINT BRUSH,
MAYBE WE'LL FIND
TONKA!



OH!! I'VE FOUND THE
WILD HERD OF
PONIES!



LOOK! THE PONIES ARE COMING THIS WAY! SOMETHING HAS SPOOKED THEM!



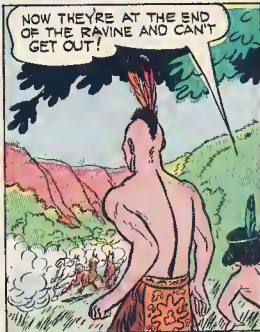
QUICK! GET BEHIND A TREE! WE CAN'T STOP THEM!



LOOK AT THE LEADER! HE'S GREAT! WHAT SPEED! THAT'S THE HORSE FOR TONKA! WE MUST NOT LET HIM GET AWAY!



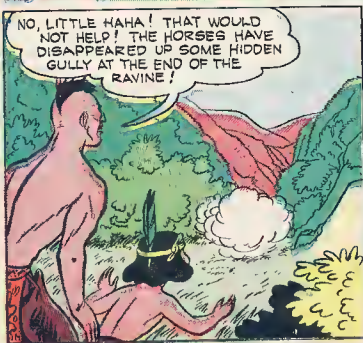
NOW THEY'RE AT THE END OF THE RAVINE AND CAN'T GET OUT!



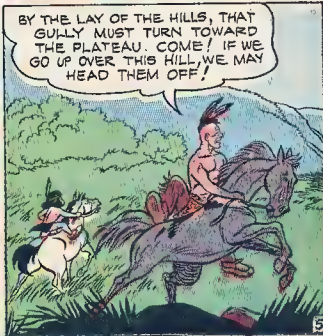
BUT THEY'LL COME BACK THIS WAY! HURRY! WE GOTTA CUT THEM OFF!

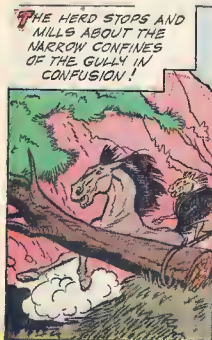
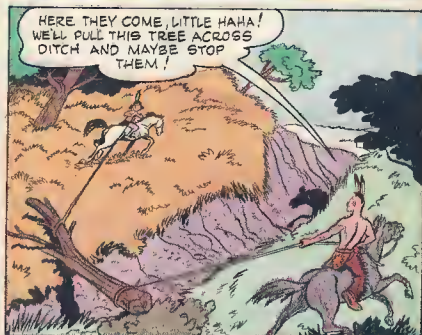
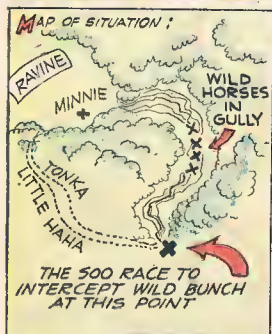
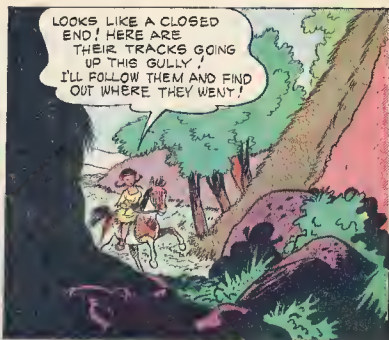


NO, LITTLE HAHA! THAT WOULD NOT HELP! THE HORSES HAVE DISAPPEARED UP SOME HIDDEN GULLY AT THE END OF THE RAVINE!



BY THE LAY OF THE HILLS, THAT GULLY MUST TURN TOWARD THE PLATEAU. COME! IF WE GO UP OVER THIS HILL, WE MAY HEAD THEM OFF!





BUT THE WILD HERD
CLATTERS TO A STOP
IN FRONT OF MINNIE!
THE WILD-EYED LEADER
SEES HIS MARES HALTING,
TURNS QUICKLY, AND AGAIN
HEADS BACK TOWARD
TONKA AND LITTLE HAHA!



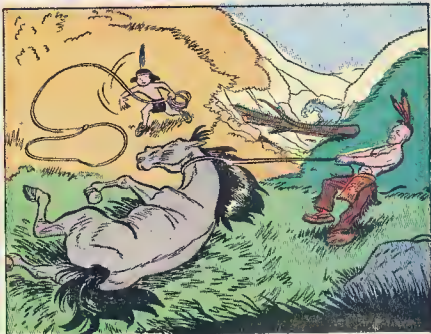
HERE HE
COMES BACK!
THROW YOUR
ROPE AT HIM,
LITTLE
HAHA!



AS THE GREAT HORSE LEADS THE
TREE BARRIER, TONKA'S LOOP
GOES FOR THE HORSE'S HEAD AS
LITTLE HAHA GETS SET TO THROW HIS!



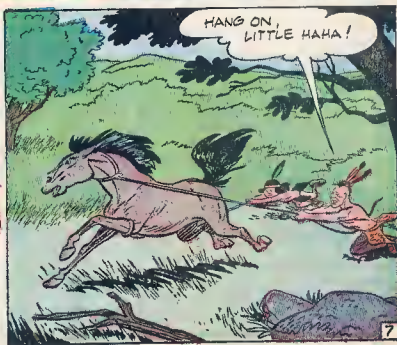
TONKA'S LOOP GETS HIM!



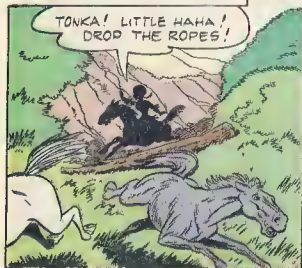
LITTLE HAHA DROPS HIS LOOP
ABOUT THE HORSE'S LEG AS
THE FURIOUS ANIMAL LEAPS TO
HIS FEET!



HANG ON,
LITTLE HAHA!



THE WILD MARES SCATTER IN FEAR FROM THE GULLY, AS MINNIE RACES THROUGH AND SCREAMS...



TONKA! LITTLE HAHA!
DROP THE ROPES!

THE FIERY LEADER, HAMPERED BY THE DRAGGING WEIGHTS ON HIS NECK AND LEG, FINDS HE CAN'T BREAK AWAY WITH HIS USUAL SPEED!



I'LL HAVE TO HEAD HIM OFF!
COME ON, PAINT BRUSH, UP THE HILL!

OH-H-H! TONKA AND LITTLE HAHA WILL GET HURT!



EEEE-YI! PAINT BRUSH STUMBLER!



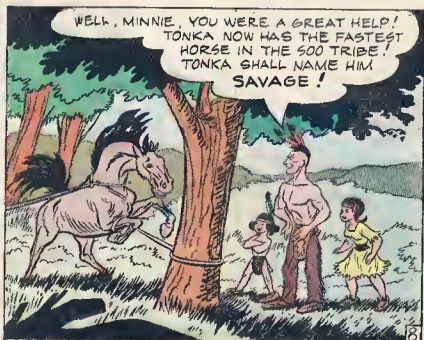
PAINT BRUSH SLAMS INTO THE WILD HORSE, AND THEY BOTH ROLL THRESHING AND SCREAMING!



HURRY, LITTLE HAHA!
TIE HIM TO THE TREES!



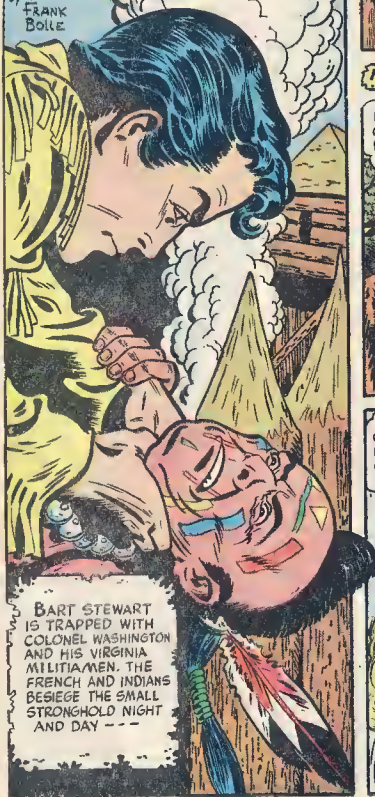
WELL, MINNIE, YOU WERE A GREAT HELP!
TONKA NOW HAS THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE SMOO TRIBE!
TONKA SHALL NAME HIM SAVAGE!



BART STEWART

THE SURRENDER OF FORT NECESSITY

by FRANK BOLLE



BART STEWART IS TRAPPED WITH COLONEL WASHINGTON AND HIS VIRGINIA MILITIAMEN. THE FRENCH AND INDIANS BEIEGE THE SMALL STRONGHOLD NIGHT AND DAY ---

YOU'LL NOT BE USING YOUR TOMAHAWK AGAIN REDSKIN!



MEANWHILE OUTSIDE THE FORT:

GENERAL, THEY CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER! OUR TROOP AND OUR INDIAN ALLIES WILL SOON OVERWHELM THE FORT!

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, MAJOR! WE MUST THANK M'SIEU NILES FOR GETTING SO MANY RED MEN TO FIGHT ON OUR SIDE!



I'M HAPPY TO HELP GENERAL. YOUR PAYMENT FOR MY SERVICE HAS BEEN GENEROUS. BESIDES WE ARE AS MUCH AN ENEMY OF THE BRITISH AS YOU ARE!

SOON THE FORT WILL RAISE A WHITE FLAG --- THEY MUST!



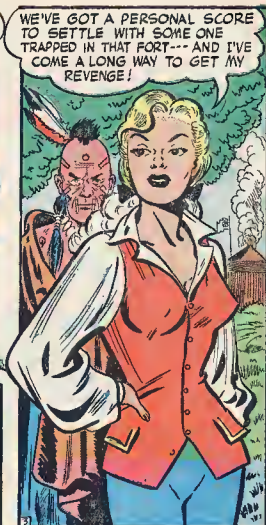


HAVE NO FEAR
GENERAL THEY
WILL SURRENDER
SOON---

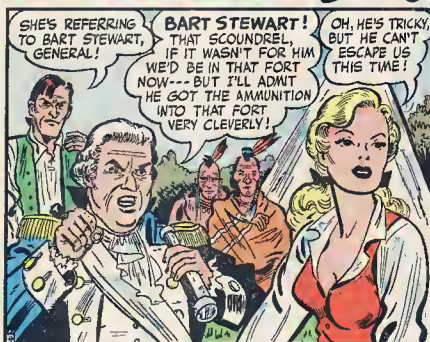
IT WON'T
BE TOO SOON
FOR US.
WILL IT
BROTHER
NILES?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN
BY THAT, MY PRETTY
MAM'SELLE?



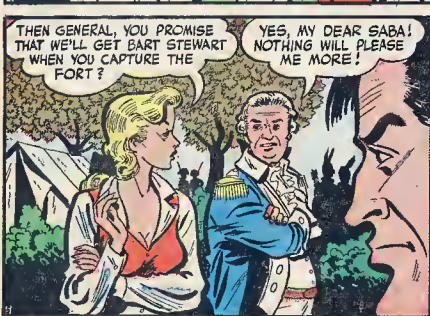
WE'VE GOT A PERSONAL SCORE
TO SETTLE WITH SOME ONE
TRAPPED IN THAT FORT--- AND I'VE
COME A LONG WAY TO GET MY
REVENGE!



SHE'S REFERRING
TO BART STEWART,
GENERAL!

BART STEWART!
THAT SCOUNDREL,
IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM
WE'D BE IN THAT FORT
NOW--- BUT I'LL ADMIT
HE GOT THE AMMUNITION
INTO THAT FORT
VERY CLEVERLY!

OH, HE'S TRICKY,
BUT HE CAN'T
ESCAPE US
THIS TIME!

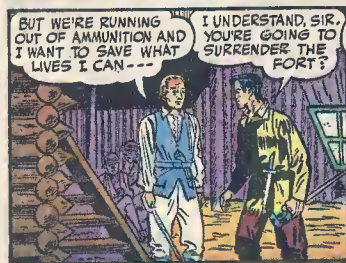
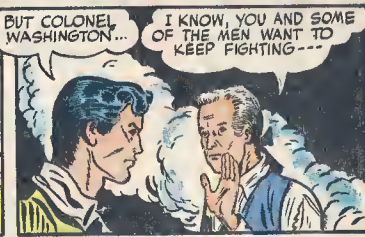
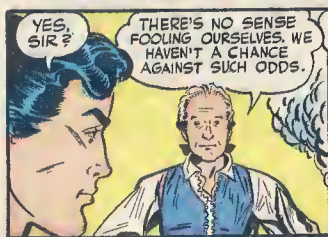
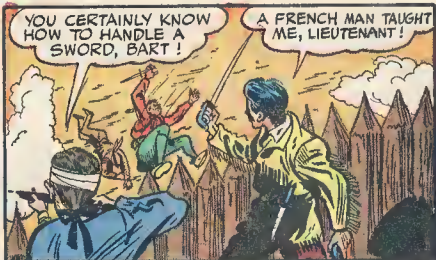


THEN GENERAL, YOU PROMISE
THAT WE'LL GET BART STEWART
WHEN YOU CAPTURE THE
FORT?

YES, MY DEAR SABA!
NOTHING WILL PLEASE
ME MORE!



MEANWHILE
FIGHTING
GOES ON AT
THE GARRISON---

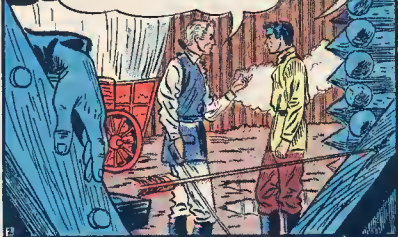


THE FRENCH GENERAL IS AN HONORABLE SOLDIER--- HE'LL LET US LEAVE THE FORT TAKING OUR WOUNDED, OUR MUSKETS AND OUR FLAG--- OUR JOURNEY WILL BE SLOW---



YOU MUST INFORM HEADQUARTERS OF OUR DEFEAT SO THAT THEY WILL HAVE AMPLE TIME TO PREPARE FOR THEIR NEXT MOVE!

AS YOU WISH, SIR!



YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN I CAN DEPEND ON FOR THIS TASK--- I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THE FORT PAST THE ENEMY---

LEAVE THAT TO ME, SIR!

I'LL TAKE THIS INDIANS CLOTHES AND A LITTLE MUD---



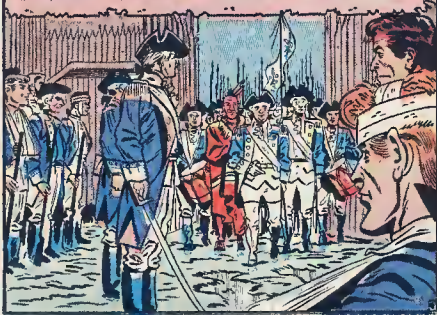
AT THE FRENCH CAMP---

LOOK, THE BRITISH FLAG IS COMING DOWN!

AND A WHITE FLAG IS GOING UP!



THE FRENCH MARCH INTO THE FORT AND WASHINGTON HAS HIS MEN PREPARED TO VACATE THE GARRISON---

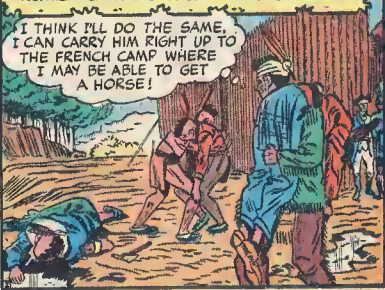


BART STEWART WAITS BEHIND THE REDMEN WHO WATCH THE VIRGINIA MILITIAMEN SURRENDER TO THE FRENCH ---



ONCE OUT OF THE FORT BART SEES THE REDMEN CARRYING THEIR WOUNDED AWAY.

I THINK I'LL DO THE SAME, I CAN CARRY HIM RIGHT UP TO THE FRENCH CAMP WHERE I MAY BE ABLE TO GET A HORSE!



BACK AT FORT NECESSITY ---

ONE MORE THING COLONEL WASHINGTON. WE WANT YOU TO TURN BART STEWART OVER TO US.

I'M AFRAID THAT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE. GENERAL ---

IMMEDIATELY--THE LIEUTENANT SPEAKS UP--

BART STEWART WAS TRAPPED IN THAT BURNING TOWER!

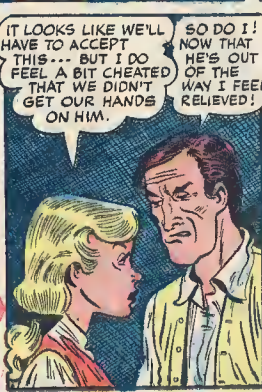


THAT SATISFIES ME. I SHALL NOT BE TROUBLED BY THAT CUNNING FOX. HE'S CAUSED US ENOUGH TROUBLE!

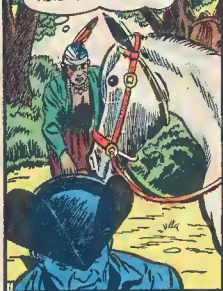
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT THIS... BUT I DO FEEL A BIT CHEATED THAT WE DIDN'T GET OUR HANDS ON HIM.

SO DO I! NOW THAT HE'S OUT OF THE WAY I FEEL RELIEVED!

MEANWHILE BART HAS REACHED THE FRENCH CAMP..



AH, HERE ARE THE HORSES---
JUST ONE WILL TAKE ME
WHERE I'M GOING!



BART CLUBS THE
GUARD FROM BEHIND---



HE MOUNTS THE BEST
HORSE---



BART RODE DAY AND NIGHT TO
DELIVER HIS MESSAGE---



FROM A HILLTOP
BART SEES THAT
THE FRENCH ARE
ALLOWING COLONEL
WASHINGTON
AND HIS MEN
TO LEAVE---

WASHINGTON
WAS RIGHT!



AT HEADQUARTERS---

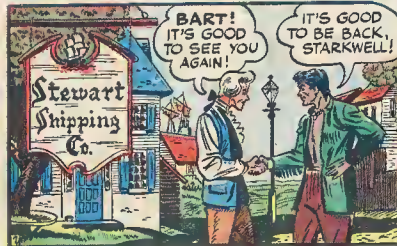
THIS MESSAGE WILL
BE TAKEN CARE OF.
YOU TAKE A
FURLOUGH TILL YOU
HEAR FROM ME.

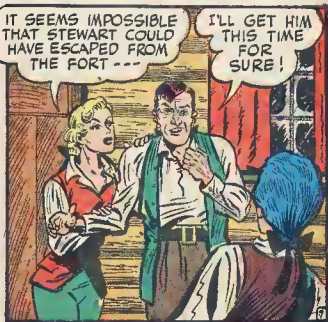
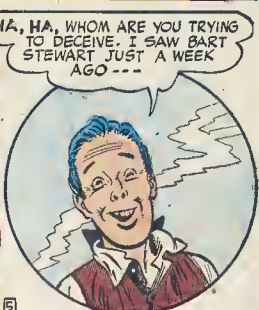
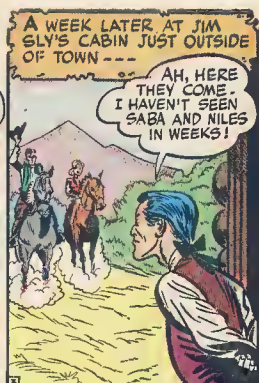
THANKS,
COLONEL.
I'LL BE AT MY
SHIPPING
COMPANY.



BART!
IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN!

IT'S GOOD
TO BE BACK,
STARKWELL!





I WANT THE SATISFACTION
OF SEEING BART STEWART
KILLED BEFORE MY VERY EYES.
HE WON'T GET AWAY
THIS TIME!



HOW DO YOU
INTEND TO DO IT?



I HAVE A LITTLE
PLAN AND YOU TWO
WILL HELP!

FIRST WE'VE GOT TO
GET BART STEWART OUT
OF TOWN--- THAT'S WHERE
YOU WILL HAVE TO DO
A LITTLE ACTING JIM...

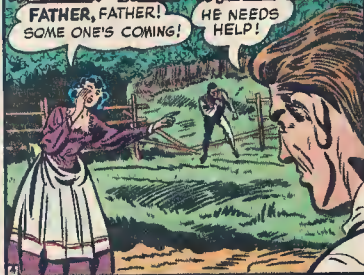
JUST TELL
ME WHAT I
HAVE TO
DO!



AT THE FINLEY CABIN ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF TOWN JIM SLY PUTS ON HIS ACT ---

FATHER, FATHER!
SOME ONE'S COMING!

HE NEEDS
HELP!



MR. FINLEY AND HIS DAUGHTER
HELP SLY INTO THEIR CABIN---

THE REDSKINS---
THEY ALMOST GOT
ME--- I'VE
BEEN RUNNING
FOR TWO DAYS

EASY
THERE
OL' FELLOW!



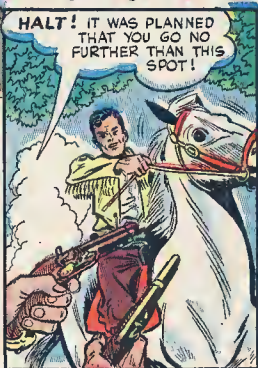
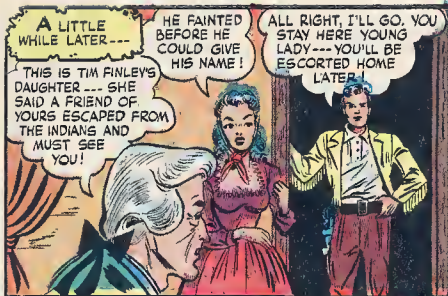
I'LL BE ALL
RIGHT--- I NEED
TO REST A
BIT--- GET BART
STEWART--- I
MUST SEE HIM!

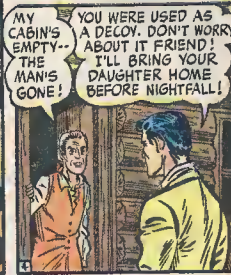
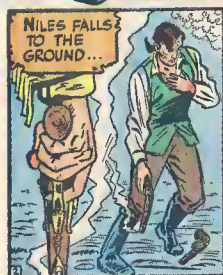
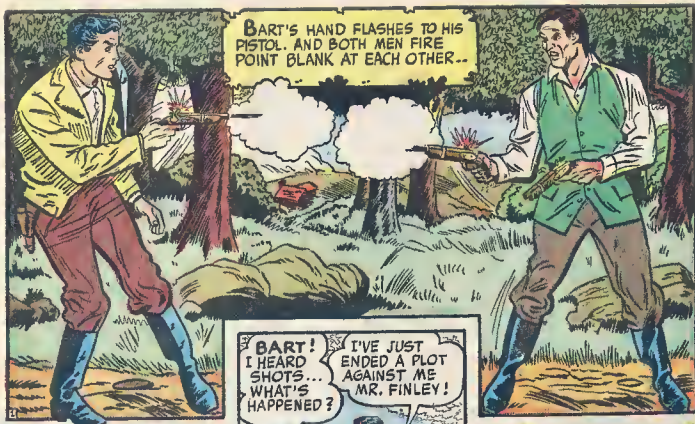
VERY WELL,
MY DAUGHTER
WILL FETCH
HIM. WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

HE'S PASSED OUT!
POOR FELLOW!

I'LL GET
MR. STEWART.
IT WON'T
TAKE ME
LONG!



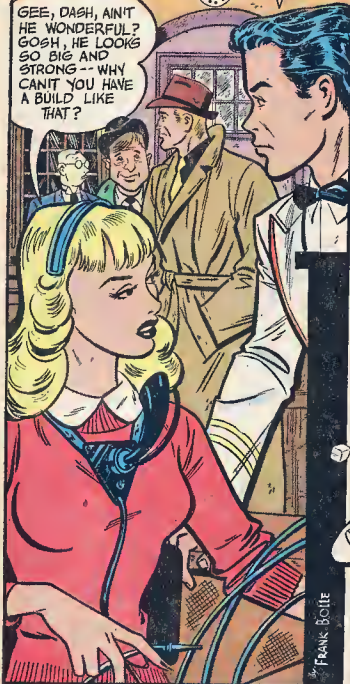




DOT AND DASH

I'VE BEEN BUSY DEVELOPING MY MIND!

GEE, DASH, AIN'T HE WONDERFUL? GOSH, HE LOOKS SO BIG AND STRONG -- WHY CAN'T YOU HAVE A BUILD LIKE THAT?

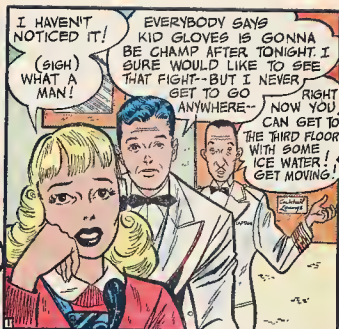


I HAVEN'T NOTICED IT!

(SIGH)
WHAT A MAN!

EVERYBODY SAYS KID GLOVES IS GONNA BE CHAMP AFTER TONIGHT. I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THAT FIGHT-- BUT I NEVER GET TO GO ANYWHERE--

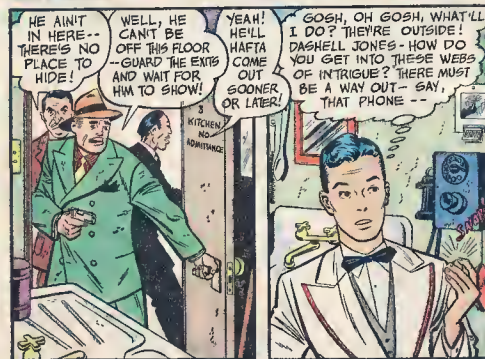
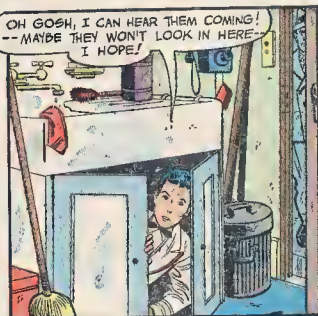
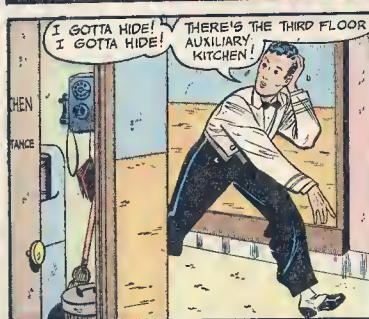
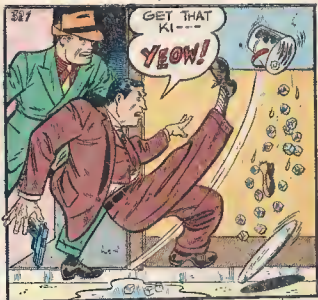
RIGHT NOW YOU CAN GET TO THE THIRD FLOOR WITH SOME ICE WATER! GET MOVING!

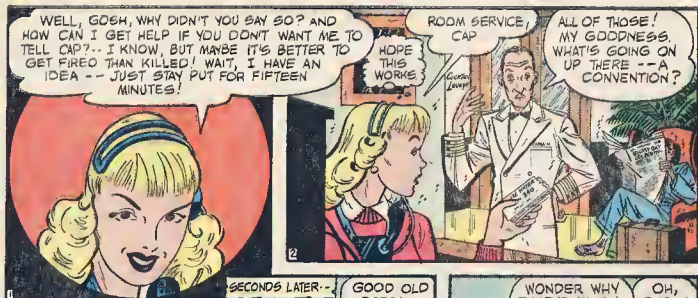


WELL, BOYS, IT'S ALL SET. THE REF IS FIXED TO STEP IN AND COVER THAT BLOW.

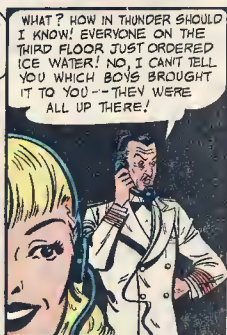
GOOD -- NO NEW CHAMP, AND WE STAND TO MAKE A FORTUNE!





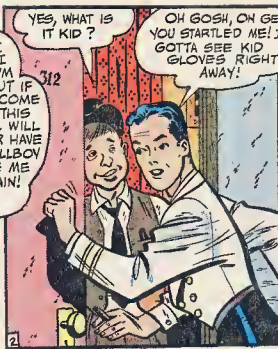


SECONDS LATER--

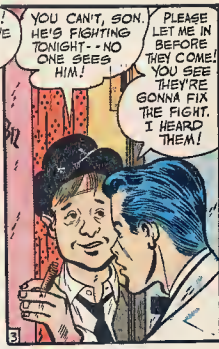




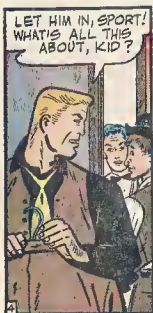
IF I MUST, I MUST-- I'M GOING, BUT IF I DON'T COME BACK THIS HOTEL WILL NEVER HAVE A BELBOY LIKE ME AGAIN!



OH GOSH, OH GEE! YOU STARTLED ME! I'VE GOTTA SEE KID GLOVES RIGHT AWAY!



PLEASE LET ME IN BEFORE THEY COME! YOU SEE THEY'RE GONNA FIX THE FIGHT. I HEARD THEM!



I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN THEY CHANGED REFS AT THE LAST MINUTE-- IF BROWN IS REALLY SICK, SOMEONE MADE HIM SICK! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!



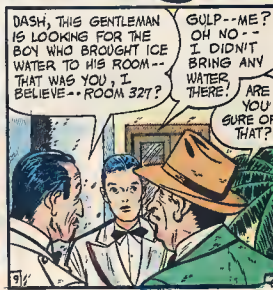
I KNOW YOU AIN'T AFRAID OF NOTHIN'-- BUT I HAFTA GO INTO THE RING!



WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT BELIEVE ME, THE COMMISSIONER IS GONNA BE RIGHT THERE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS. YOU TOO, SON-- WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

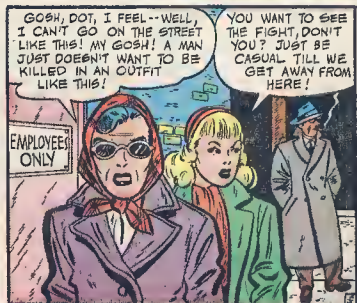
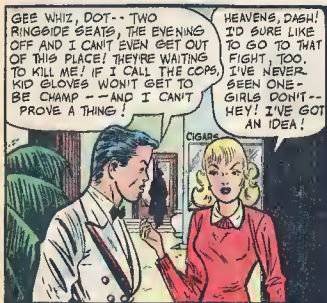
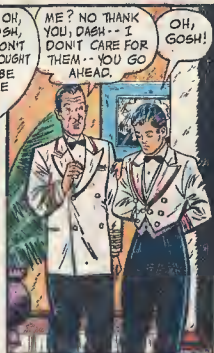
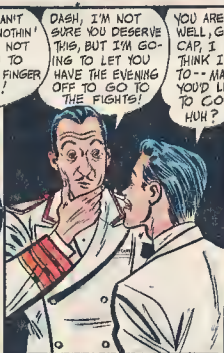
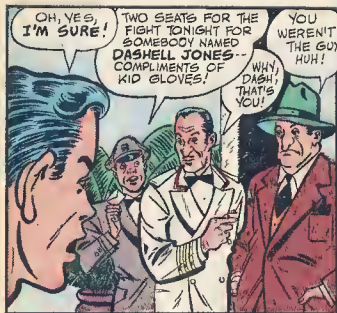


DASHALL JONES, SIR! BUT EVERY ONE CALLS ME DASH FOR SHORT!



GULP-- ME? OH NO-- I DIDN'T BRING ANY WATER THERE!

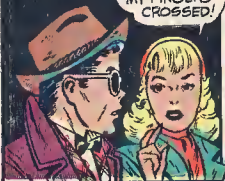
ARE YOU SURE OF THAT?



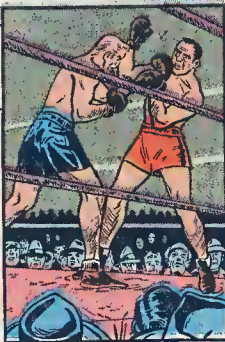
LATER: AT THE ARENA --

DOT, THERE'S TWO OF THEM RIGHT THERE! WHAT'LL I DO IF THEY RECOGNIZE ME OUT OF MY BELLBOY UNIFORM.

DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THEM--NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE YOU IN THIS CROWD! JUST KEEP YOUR DARK GLASSES ON AND LOOK LIKE A CELEBRITY! DON'T WORRY I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!



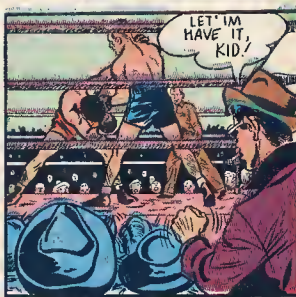
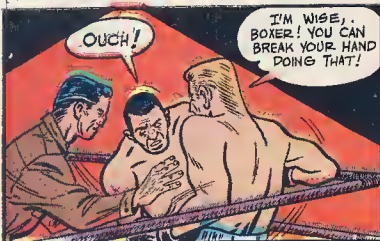
AT LAST, THE MAIN EVENT. KID GLOVES VS. BOXER LAFARGE ---



SO FAR IT'S BEEN CLEAN--OH, OH, THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON THE KID!



AS BOXER LAFARGE AIMS BELOW KID GLOVES' BELT, THE REFEREE BLOCKS THE VIEW BUT KID GLOVES TWISTS SO THAT THE BLOW LANDS ON HIS HIPBONE---

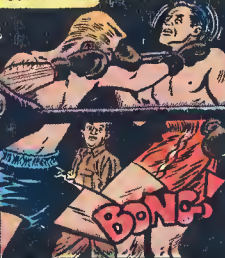


LAFARGE AND THE REFEREE CLOSED IN ON KID GLOVES, BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!

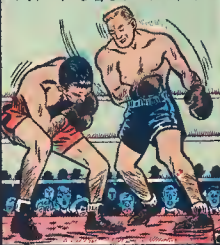
I THOUGHT I SAW A LOW PUNCH. I EXPECTED KID TO KEEL OVER!



KID GLOVES BECOMES FURIOUS AND THROWS ALL HIS WEIGHT AT HIS OPPONENT...



THE BELL SAVED LAFARGE BUT AS THEY COME OUT FOR THE FOURTH ROUND KID GLOVES MEETS LAFARGE WITH A PARALYZING RIGHT----



BOXER LAFARGE HITS THE CANVAS...AND STAYS DOWN...



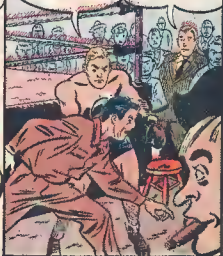
YEEOW! KID GLOVES IS THE NEW CHAMP!

DON'T LET THE REFEREE GET AWAY!



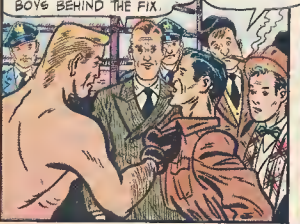
STICK AROUND CHARLIE...YOU'VE GOT AN INTEREST IN THIS BOUT!

LET ME THROUGH, I'M THE COMMISSIONER!



THANKS KID -- WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BABIES. NOW, WHERE'S THAT KID YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT? THE POLICE WANT HIM TO POINT OUT THE BOYS BEHIND THE FIX.

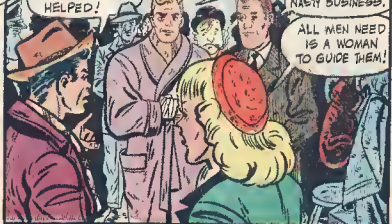
HE HAD TWO SEATS RIGHT HERE AT RINGSIDE, COMMISSIONER! HERE HE IS!



THERE'S TWO OF THEM, I GUESS THE OTHER IS AT THE HOTEL -- THEY TRIED TO KILL ME. BUT I -- UH, WE FOOLED 'EM. THIS IS DOT. SHE HELPED!

GOOD WORK DASH -- YOU'RE CHAMP WITH ME!

SON, WE'RE PROUD OF YOU. YOU'VE HELPED US CLEAN UP A NASTY BUSINESS.



ALL MEN NEED IS A WOMAN TO GUIDE THEM!

ARE THESE THE GUYS YOU MEAN? THEY SEEM TO BE LOADED DOWN WITH ARTILLERY!

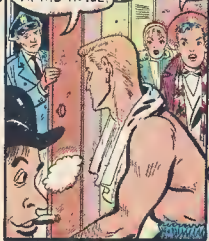
THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT -- I'LL NEVER FORGET THEM AS LONG AS I LIVE -- AND THEY WERE TRYING TO CUT MY MEMORY SHORT!



LATER: IN KID GLOVES LOCKER ROOM...

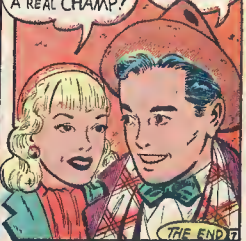
IT'S SAFE FOR YOU YOUNGSTERS TO LEAVE. WE'VE GOT THE OTHER ONE AT THE HOTEL!

SWELL, WE BETTER BE GOING -- I CAN'T GET DOT HOME TOO LATE!



THIS HAS BEEN SUCH AN EXCITING DAY, DASH. AND I'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN KID GLOVES SAID YOU WERE A REAL CHAMP!

YEAH! CHAMP FOR A DAY! BESIDES DOT, I THOUGHT YOU KNEW IT ALL ALONG!



THE END

You're a Smo-o-oth Number...

IN THIS

NEW NYLON 2 Way Stretch GIRDLE



• Smooth form-hugging regular style. No bothersome bones — just light nylon and firm elastic. A honey of a girdle!

• Freedom-loving nylon panty — for your more active hours. A natural under slacks and shorts.



- 6 WONDERFUL FEATURES**
- 1 It's DuPont Nylon
 - 2 Won't Shrink
 - 3 Dries Quickly
 - 4 Lasts Indefinitely
 - 5 Hugs Your Figure
 - 6 Costs So Little

Guaranteed Whistle-Bait — that's you in this smooth-and-comfy nylon 2-way stretch. No bones to dig your ribs. Just soft, light DuPont Nylon with firm elastic that stretches up-and-down, and sideways for plenty of freedom. And oh! How this wonder-girdle hugs your curves... molding your figure naturally, smoothly. It's just enough girdle to give your clothes that trim, made-for-you-alone look. As for washing... it's a breeze! Just dunk this neat little number in sudsy warm water. Remember—it's NYLON and dries in a jiffy! What's more... this slimming, trimming 2-way stretch comes in *two* styles — regular and panty. Panty version has removable garter straps. *Both* lovely styles in glamorous nude.

REGULAR \$7.98
VALUE

To You...

Only **2.98** ★

SPECIAL 10-DAY FREE TRIAL — SEND NO MONEY

You don't have to pay a cent if you don't agree that this nylon 2-way stretch does wonders for your figure. Wear it for 10 days. If you aren't *absolutely satisfied*... send it back! Here's an offer no smart gal can afford to miss. Mail this coupon **RIGHT AWAY!**

KEM COMPANY, 18 East 41st Street, Dept. 56 — New York 17, N. Y.

Rush: ☐ Nylon Girdle, \$2.98 ☐ Panty ☐ Regular ☐ Quantity
☐ Nylon Mesh Summer Girdle, \$2.98 ☐ Panty ☐ Regular ☐ Quantity
☐ Extra Large, \$3.98 ☐ Panty ☐ Regular ☐ Quantity

☐ Extra crotches at 49c each. C.O.D. plus postage.

Check Size: ☐ Small ☐ Medium ☐ Large

☐ I will pay postman plus postage. If not completely satisfied, I may return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

☐ Check here if you enclose money now. We pay postage. Same refund guarantee.

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ADVERTISEMENT

ADVICE TO READERS FOR:

BAD SKIN

Stop Worrying Now About Pimples, Blackheads
And Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles
JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS



Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fectured and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbecoming skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an anti-septic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded

if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

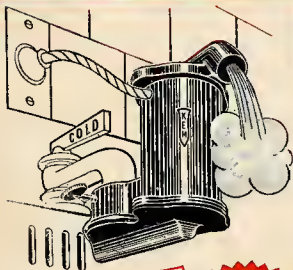
Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 507, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.



Running HOT WATER

-in a Jiffy! from any COLD WATER FAUCET



For every kitchen need



For quick shaves



A No. 1 beauty aid

Seems too good to be true until you see hot water running continuously from any cold water sink faucet! With the revolutionary new KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER you get hot water — from lukewarm to real hot right when you want it!

No Boiler or Tank Needed

No waiting or fussing with fires.

Just Turn Faucet To Regulate Temperature

A slight turn of your sink faucet gives you water of any desired temperature from lukewarm to real hot.

Easily and Quickly Attached

Takes only a few seconds to attach or remove KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER. No special skill or knowledge required. Easier to operate than the average electric iron!

Fits Any Standard Faucet

KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER fills a long and urgent need in basement, garage, cottage, tourist camp, office and factory — and when home hot water supply falls in kitchen or bathroom sink.

Fully Guaranteed

Heater is skillfully made and guaranteed against any and all defects in material and workmanship. With ordinary care, it gives many years of satisfactory service.

KEM COMPANY, Dept. 162, 18 E. 41st St., New York 17, N. Y.

Check THESE ADVANTAGES

- ✓ NO MOVING PARTS to wear away or get out of order
- ✓ Runs on AC or DC current
- ✓ Constructed of handsomely finished aluminum
- ✓ Measures 2 3/4" x 3 3/4", requiring small storage space when not in use
- ✓ Fits any standard cold water faucet
- ✓ Carries 6-foot extension cord
- ✓ Takes only few seconds to attach or remove
- ✓ Exceedingly low cost operation — costs only a few cents a day to use
- ✓ Fully guaranteed against defects in material or workmanship

NOW ONLY
\$3.98★

SURE IN MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
IF KEM HEATER FAILS TO GIVE
INSTANT HOT WATER

Money Back Guarantee: If you are not satisfied with your KEM Instant Hot Water Heater, return it to the KEM COMPANY, Dept. 162, 18 E. 41st St., New York 17, N. Y. for a full refund of the purchase price. No questions asked. This guarantee is valid for 30 days from the date of purchase.

KEM COMPANY, Dept. 162

18 East 41st Street, New York 17, N. Y.

☐ Rush KEM HOT WATER HEATER C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.

☐ Enclose \$3.98, send postpaid.

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